

PRIZE FIGHTS  
MUST CEASE.

The Journal's Declaration Echoes from Two Pulpits.

HORTON LAW IS A LIE.

Rev. Thomas Dixon Says It Is the Seed of Brutality and Humbug Is Its Father.

MEN KILLED IN THE RING.

"We Curse the Spaniards for Their Bull Fights, but We Worship Fitzsimmons."

THE DEVIL CAN'T HAVE HIS WAY.

Rev. Madison C. Peters Declares Cock Fights and Dog Fights Are Under the Ban of the Law, While Man Fights Are Legalized.

Last night no fewer than five of these clubs in New York and Brooklyn entertained their thousands of patrons with prize fights. At each club there were three battles for money and blood; thirty pugilists hammered one another at the same time for the delectation of their fellow-creatures in the metropolis of the United States. And New York, it is understood, holds her breath in agony for having given legal countenance to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill. . . . There must be interference with this astonishing revival of prize fighting in New York. Civilization is shamed by it. . . . Not only should this particular prize fight be prevented, but all prize fighting ought to be forbidden here by the authorities. The police have ample power in the premises.—From yesterday's Journal.

That was the note the Journal sounded yesterday morning when it described the five fierce battles that were fought in five so-called athletic clubs on Saturday night, when it pointed to the law that pretends to legalize these sanguinary and debasing encounters.

Once more has the newspaper led the pulpits to utterance. The note was so ringing, no true that it echoed in two churches yesterday.

The Journal noted the law: "Provided, however, that sparring exhibitions, with gloves of not less than five ounces in weight, may be held by a domestic, incorporated athletic association in a building leased by it for athletic purposes only for at least one year, or in a building owned and occupied by such association."—The Horton law, which forbids prize fighting, with or without gloves, in New York State.

And further on said: "With the specific sanction of the Horton Anti-Prize Fighting law, thirty young men, all made, if the accepted story of the evening be true, in the image of their Maker, bruised and battered one another in New York City last night."

"It was done for the edification of more than fifteen thousand of their fellow-men, who crowded, gazing, around the ring-slicks in five of the incorporated, and, therefore, licensed, 'athletic clubs.'"

"Next Saturday night, and the next and many Saturday nights to come, will witness the same branding."

"This year is the golden age of that sort of thing and New York is the Rome of it." "The man who can punch hardest and most cruelly reaches New York quickest. And it is here that money awaits him."

"There must be interference with this astonishing revival of prize fighting in New York. Civilization is shamed by it."

"The police have ample power in the premises and, as Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is no longer in power, no reason suggests itself why drastic reform should not set in."

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., cried to his congregation in the Academy of Music:

"One year ago there were no prize fights in New York. Under the protection of a recently enacted law, fifteen or twenty establishments where prize fights occur now flourish in this city. One thousand men in New York make their living at prize fighting, and I am told that over \$1,000,000 a month is spent in maintaining the men and the places."

And the Rev. Madison C. Peters declared to the worshippers in his church:

The cruelties of the old savagery have been revived in our city. The prize fight, the last survival of the murders of the arena, has come to disgrace our city. There were fifteen of these disgraceful exhibitions in the city last night. Some of our authorities pronounced these contests simply "scientific sparring for points." I was determined to know the truth. I have the evidence that fights between human beings are almost nightly occurrences.

Five hundred people applauded the Rev. Dixon when he denounced the Horton law as the most fertile seed for the growth of brutality. He chose for his text, "The Renaissance of the Prize Ring," and took his facts and figures from this newspaper.

"The progress of the human race is marked by the limitation of brute power," said Mr. Dixon. "Progress for centuries has been coincident with the development of the law laid down by Isaiah. . . . Change in a Year. 446"

"The pendulum swings to and fro—a year ago we had no prize fighting in New York, and the prospect of a great brutal contest found it well nigh impossible to

Continued on Second Page.

DR. GRIFFIN IS  
IN PITTSBURG.

Found at a Boarding House by a Journal Reporter.

HIS CREST WAS FATAL.

Used It, With His Motto, on His Prescription Blanks.

THERE SINCE APRIL 27.

Has Had His Meals Served in His Room and Now Claims to Be Ill.

DENIES THERE WAS FRAUD.

Says He Left New York With Only Money Enough to Get Out of Town, but Has Tried His Schemes There.

Dr. Hamilton Griffin, the promoter, whose schemes the Journal has exposed, has been found at No. 177 Wylie avenue, Pittsburgh, by means of the photograph and crest on his letter heads, published in this newspaper.

Dr. Griffin has boarded at this house since April 27. He is living there with his wife and four-months-old child, taking his meals in his room and keeping away from public places.

The doctor was recognized by a reporter on a Wylie avenue street car, and was traced to his boarding house, which is one of the finest in Pittsburgh. The house is kept by Mrs. Alexander Morrison. Dr. James H. Taylor, city physician, who has an office in the house, notified the police Griffin was there, giving the Journal credit for the discovery.

When Dr. Griffin arrived in Pittsburgh he went direct to this house, where he engaged rooms for three. He has paid extra to have his meals served in his rooms. His striking appearance brought him into public notice, and several families have asked him to prescribe for their children. On his prescription blanks is engraved the famous crest and motto: "As God directs me to do, I perform."

This crest was published in the Journal, and by it the reporter was sure he had the right man. Shortly after the newspaper containing Griffin's picture arrived in Pittsburgh last Friday night Dr. Griffin was taken ill, and has since been confined to his room. He was seen by the reporter, but denied in detail the story published.

He acknowledged himself to be Dr. Griffin, and begged that his presence be kept secret, saying he could not understand why he should be pursued and annoyed. He said all the companies he represented were legitimate concerns, and that he had resigned the presidency of most of them before leaving New York.

He claimed he had invested most of his own money in them, and that he is a bankrupt, having only enough cash to get out of town. He has been trying to interest a Pittsburgh musician in one of his patent medicine schemes, and claims there is millions in it.

IS TO MARRY HIS NURSE.

Son of a Delaware Manufacturer Fell in Love with an Attache of a Hospital.

Wilmington, Del., May 30.—Cards have been issued here for the wedding of Thomas H. Savery, Jr., of this city, and Miss Lydia Moore, daughter of a well-to-do farmer of Hockessin, near here.

Young Savery graduated from Cornell last year. As a result of overstudy he was seized with an attack of typhoid fever last October. His family called in Miss Moore, then a nurse in the Homeopathic Hospital to attend him. She nursed him carefully and he fell in love with her. He will marry her on Thursday morning next. Savery is a son of Thomas H. Savery, vice-president of the Pusey & Jones Company, of this city, one of the largest manufacturing and ship building concerns in the country. Mr. Savery does not object to the marriage. He says it is purely a love affair and he thinks his son knows his own heart.

DR. RAINSFORD TO  
RUN FOR MAYOR?

Some Citizens' Union Folk Hope to Make Him a Candidate.

DISCUSSIONS IN SECRET.

Many Labor Men Known to Be Favorable to the Episcopal Preacher.

DOCTOR NON-COMMITTAL.

He Will Not Say, However, That He Would Decline a Nomination.

APPROVES MINISTERS IN OFFICE.

Turns from the Subject to Eulogiums of Seth Low, Who, He Declares, Is the Logical Nominee.

Q. How far, in your opinion, may the minister of God go in politics?

A. He may go to the same lengths that any other honest man may go.

Q. Should he accept office?

A. Why not? His calling teaches him the lessons of humanity. Official station of the elevated sort is the good man's opportunity to serve humanity. If a minister may serve his country in the wars—and I believe he should like other patriots—there is no reason why he should not take official part in the administration of his Government.

Q. Is there any reason why a minister, because of his ministry, should decline the nomination of a party that is committed to his political principles for Mayor of Greater New York?

A. None whatever.

Q. In view of these convictions, and of your adhesion to the declared principles of the Citizens' Union, would you decline the nomination of that organization for Mayor if it were tendered to you?

A. No, you are getting personal. I cannot talk with you about that.

Thus the popular ecclesiast, who has kept St. George's Church ringing with words of secular wisdom as well as of piety for a year or more, revealed a thought that many men have kept in hiding but cherished hopefully a long while.

Dr. Rainsford's friends make a striking claim on his behalf. It is that the preacher of Stuyvesant square has done more to focus the New York mind on the new issues of this year's campaign than all the politicians put together. They go a step further and declare that he stands on the right side of every issue of the hour.

While these opinions have been circulating among Dr. Rainsford's friends, politicians have been seeking for some evidence that the doctor cherished ambitions to be elected in mapping out the campaign. They have discovered none. They have seen the pastor of a fashionable church, denounce fashionable excesses, and wield his social power against the abuses of the society in which he moved. They have heard him defend labor unions against corporate influences that were not unfriendly to him, denounce franchise grabbers, assail trusts, inveigh against the Rains law, and say many things adjudged impolitic. The doctor's independence has placed him outside of the line of ordinary political calculation, but has not, according to his friends, hurt him with the independent voters.

Talked of as a Candidate.

It is known, however, that many members of the Citizens' Union, and not a few labor leaders whose co-operation is sought by that organization, have been talking about

Continued on Second Page.



LOVED AND LOST,  
THEN A TRAGEDY.

Grief Over a Dead Sweet-heart Led to One of the Lowell Suicides.

SYMPATHY CAUSED OTHER.

Younger of the Butler Sisters Planned the Death of the Two Side by Side.

Lowell, Mass., May 30.—Grief over a departed lover, and not financial losses only, is to-day believed to have played an important part in the double suicide of the Butler sisters yesterday.

The younger of the two, Miss Frances, who was forty-five years old, had been greatly depressed since the death, a little while ago, of a gentleman who had been a frequent caller at the house. It was said at the time that he contemplated marriage, but the gossip remained in doubt up to the time of his death as to whether the two sisters he favored. His death affecting Miss Frances more than it affected Miss Maria, their friends were not long in arriving at the conclusion not only that she was the object of his attentions, but that she loved him.

Planned by the Younger.

The elder sister was greatly devoted to the younger. She sympathized deeply with her in her affliction. It is said there had been no other love affair in the lives of either. Indeed it is believed that Maria's sympathy with Frances was so deep that

Continued on Second Page.

3,000 NEW YORKERS' PERIL

Steamer Paul Koch Ran Aground on Penfield Reef, Near Bridgeport, Conn.

The big side-wheel steamboat Paul Koch, with about 3,000 passengers from New York on board, ran aground on the rocks off Penfield Reef, four miles south of Bridgeport, Conn., yesterday afternoon and remained there for five hours before the rising tide floated her. She reached deep water about 8 o'clock last night, and at one started on the return trip for this city, with her frightened passengers. The Koch had not reached the Battery pier at midnight.

Captain James Lynch, formerly captain of the Long Branch, commands the Paul Koch. She left West Twenty-second street at 9 o'clock yesterday morning and the Battery pier at 9:20 a. m. She then proceeded to the Brooklyn Bridge dock, where she took on more passengers, and fifteen minutes she ran up to the South Fifth street pier in Williamsburg, where a big crowd of pleasure seekers were waiting to board the vessel.

They had quickly scrambled up the gangway, and at 10 o'clock the steamer ran alongside the pier at the foot of East Thirty-first street, this city, where more

passengers were taken on. The boat then started for Bridgeport.

Her decks were well filled, and it is estimated that there were fully 3,000 excursionists aboard. To enter Bridgeport from New York it is necessary to keep well on the outside of Penfield Reef, passing outside of the spindle at the head of the reef. When the boat reached this point at 3 p. m. the pilot laid his course inside the spindle and a moment later the steamboat's keel grated over the first reef and struck the second, which stopped her progress.

The sudden stoppage of the steamer knocked many passengers off their feet, and a state of great panic ensued. Women and children were trodden upon in the rush for life preservers, while others made a rush for the falls, in their excitement, and attempted to jump overboard.

The men, it is said, were more numerous than the women and were entirely heedless of the safety of others in their desire to save their own lives. The officers kept their wits about them and made every endeavor to soothe the fears of the frightened excursionists.

The engines were stopped, and, as there was very little sea, the passengers gradually grew calm. The tug Annie R. Wood steamed out to the Koch, but Captain Lynch declined assistance and said that the steamer would surely float with the rising tide. Passengers offered liberal amounts to be taken off.

The tug's pilot, Captain Plumb, refused to run alongside for fear the passengers would rush on board and swamp his boat.

SERRY PERMITS  
PARENTS TO LISTEN

Journal Thanked for Saving the Children's Rights.

YOUNGSTERS WERE HAPPY

Lets Them Hear Their Children Play the Piano-forte.

EVEN IN A HIRED HALL

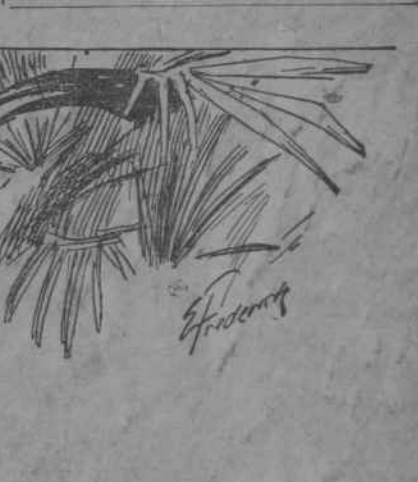
But a Week Ago His Society Thought It Was All Wrong and Stopped It.

THE JOURNAL DISAGREED WITH IT.

Yesterday the Kaminsky Conservatory of Music Was Allowed to Graduate Its Pupils According to Programme.

STATEMENT FROM DIRECTOR KAMINSKY.

I strongly appreciate the efforts of the



Journal in so arousing public opinion that the Gerry Society did not dare to attempt to interfere with the annual closing exercises of the Kaminsky Conservatory of Music. A week ago that society arbitrarily and unjustly interfered with our programme, and ordered that no pupil under the age of sixteen years could take part in the commencement exercises of the school. Yesterday's programme included every number that they had Sunday forbade; and that they did not this time interfere was due entirely to the support of the Journal in our contest with the society, for it made public all the facts in the case and showed the absolute injustice of our programme and the arbitrary nature of the Gerry Society's interference. The children of the East Side are grateful.

HERMAN KAMINSKY, Director.

Yesterday was a gala day and a day of rejoicing among the best classes of the East Side, for they won a victory over the Gerry Society, which a week ago harshly ordered that the pupils of the Kaminsky Conservatory be forbidden to take part in the annual closing exercises of their own school.

Yesterday the interrupted performance was again taken up, and every number that was a week ago forbidden was given. Several Gerry Society officers were among the audience, but no effort was made to interfere with any portion of the programme, nor did the officers in any way make their presence officiously known.

The children who were to take part in the exercises were early astir yesterday morning and practising on their instruments so vigorously as to waken entire streets. The little ones were bubbling over with happiness. They were dressed and ready for the concert hours before their parents would allow them to start for the hall, and could barely wait for the arrival of the hour. Every lock of hair, every curl, every cravat in a dress and every wrinkle in a shoe or slipper was the object of the utmost solicitude on the part of parents and children alike. And when, from house after house, the little ones started for the Educational Alliance hall, at East Broadway and Jefferson street, they were followed by groups of admiring children.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the large hall of the Alliance was crowded with well-dressed people, the representatives of the best element of the East Side. The stage was bright with palms and flowers, and the hats and gowns of the women in the audience were themselves a striking combination of reds and greens and maroons, and purples and magentas and pinks and violets and salmons. The gayest colors were donned in honor of the gay occasion.

Children were perfectly happy. Behind the stage, with irrepressible and gleeful chatter, the children talked of the great occasion, and danced gaily about, and chirped and sang in the exuberance of their spirits. It was pleasant to see the audience arrive, for all were friends or relatives of the children of the school. In one row sat a dozen of the relatives of little Pauline Rose, graded in age down from the feeble old grandmother to the baby that could scarcely toddle, while elsewhere sat ten of the relatives of Clara Simon. And thus it was all over the hall. Before the concert began the people discussed, with a touch of awe in their tones, the possibility of the Gerry Society again interfering. So powerful a hold has that society on the minds of all East Siders that they found themselves glancing half apprehensively about as if some august officers might suddenly spring in through



The idea of politics now is to use it not for ruling the nation, but for making money. Every class goes into politics for the profitable privilege it will bring. The lobbyist and boss have driven out the statesman. Rings rule instead of righteousness.—Dr. Rainsford from His Pulpit.

We must have a new party. It must be based on common sense and mean new measures. The time is past when we can expect to rally a large vote by the use of a great name. We have to give the people measures not men.—Dr. Rainsford to the Good Government Club A.

Let no man deceive himself. A very real shame is ours to-day; a very real danger dogs our advance. It is the love of money, corrupting our legislatures, thrusting the lobbyist and boss into the high place of the statesman.—Dr. Rainsford to the Journal, April 4, 1897.

I believe that the giving of lavish entertainments by the rich is, at this time, religiously, socially and ethically unwise.—Dr. Rainsford from His Pulpit.

There is no class of citizens which has a larger stake in the government than the working people. The time has come when labor unions should assert their interest and power in government.—Dr. Rainsford to the Engineers' Union.

UTTERANCES OF THE REV. WILLIAM S. RAINSFORD ON POLITICAL ILLS AND THEIR CURES.